Historical Society

THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

VOL. IV. MEREDITH, N. H., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1883. NO. 177.

GONE OVER.

"Come hither, come hither!" the broom was in blossom all over you rose,
There went a wide murmur of brown bees about it with songs from the wood;
"We shall never be younger; Oh, love, let us forth for the world 'neath our eyes—
Ay, the world is made young e'en as we, and right fair is her youth and right good."

Then there fell the great yearning upon me that never yet went into words,
While lovesome and monsome the cream spake and falter'd the dove to the dove,
And came at her calling: "Inherit, inherit! and sing with the birds."
I went up to the wood with the child of my heart and the wife of my love.

O pure! O pathetic! Wild hyacinths drank it, the dream light space.
Not a leaf moved at all 'neath the blue, they hung waiting for messages kind;
Tall cherry trees dropped their white blossom that drifted no whit from its place,
For the south very far out to sea had the lulling low voice of the wind.

And the child's dancing foot gave us part in the ravishment almost a pain;
An infinite tremor of life, a fond murmur that cried out on time,
Ah, short! must all end in the doing and spend itself sweetly in vain,
And the promise be one of fulfillment to lean from the height of its prime?

"We shall never be younger!" nay, mock me not, fancy, none call from yon tree;
They have thrown me the world, they went over, went up, and, alas! for my part,
I am left to grow old, and to grieve and to change, but they change not with me.
They will never be older, the child of my love and the wife of my heart.

JEAN INGELOW.

CAMELS.

A REMINISCENCE OF CENTRAL AUSTRALIA.

A friend once informed me that a camel was a tylopod. At that time I had never seen a camel, and consequently did not know what he meant. I believe now that a tylopod is a beast formed by the coalescence of a gost, a mule and a giraffe. A camel certainly does present various phases of character which can only be accounted for by assuming that its parentage is connected in some mysterious way with the above animals. It has the thievish propensities of a gost, and that animal's omnivorous appetite, the obstinacy of a mule, and the ungainly aspect of a giraffe. His organ of song, too, has certain thrilling notes which could only have been derived from a he-mule. Æsthetically a camel is not a success. There is wanting in his form the symmetry of proportion, the perfect fitness of things which would render him an object of admiration to one of the higher culture. His beauty is of an obsolete type. He belongs rather to the preraphaelite school.

If Cleopatra were alive we probably should not be awe-stricken with her good looks; yet she drove Mark Antony to a suicide's grave. The camel and Cleopatra were contemporaneous. They were both products of the same civilization. Cleopatra died, but the camel, alas! survives, a monument to the mistaken ideas of early man. What Cleopatra did for Mark Antony, the camel nearly did for me. Often has a camel driven me to such a degree of madness that I have determined to hurl myself into eternity regardless of consequences or expense. Remembering, however, that revenge is sweet, I lived. I considered the pen to be mightier than the stock-whip, and solaced myself with the thought that one day I would show to the world what a misbegotten beast a tylopod really is. That day has arrived. Hence this production.

When the writer was in Australia it was his misfortune to be engaged for some two years in exploring certain parts of the interior. Horses were useless there, as the country was so dry. Camels were the only means of transportation. When I heard of this I thought in my innocence how nice it would be to imitate the free Bedouin of the Sahara, and bound along on the fleet-footed ship of the desert over the burning sands of Central Australia. From childhood's happy hour I had read of these noble beasts. Camels were associated in my mind with much that was beautiful—things that appealed to my feelings, such as palm-trees, dates, cocoa-nuts, oases, goat-skin, water bags, dusky maidens, sheiks, and negro slaves.

Accordingly, one morning, when I found two camels and an Afghan waiting to convey me to the rest of the party, my excitment was wrought up to fever heat. The camels looked similar to pictures of them I had seen in my boyhood, although I could not tell whether they were true tylopo'a—or not. The Afghan appeared to be a veritable sheik, and rejoiced in the name of Mohammed Golah Hassan. My zeal inspired me to mount immediately. I went to look for a ladder to carry out my purpose. But Hassan informed me that the camel would lie down, and thus enable me to dispense with that article. I remembered, too, that it would be quite possible for the camel to start off when I was only half way up. Hassan grasped the nose-line of a camel, and after much tugging at it and a great deal of "whish-tah," "w-e-e-sh-tah," the camel consented to lie down. I do not know if the man who wrote of the "perfumes of Araby the blest" ever smelled of a camel or not. If he did, that line was bitter sarcasm.

Hassan then made a seat for me with some blankets in the after-compartment of the saddle. This latter article, by-the-way, is made of wood and iron, and although a result of primitive culture, is admirably adapted to make a man profane after intimate acquaintance. It is capable of holding two persons. When only one is to ride, he sits in the back place.

Well, I mounted, and I thought I should split in twain, for it was much like trying to straddle a good-sized table. Then, being fully equipped, Hassan chirruped to the camel to arise, whereupon that camel hoisted his back-end some ten feet in the air. I did not wait to see what else he intended to do, but dismounted forthwith, skinning my hands and knees in the process, for I came down to the ground quicker than I intended. Hassan assured me that all camels got up in that manner, I doubted it, but was not going to be beaten by a tylopod, so I tried again. When his back end was hoisted I was ready for him, and stood to my guns. But I forgot that his front end would have to come up too. When it did, I got off again, at the expense of the cuticle of my nose. I then expressed my feelings briefly but vigorously. The conclusion forced itself irresistibly on my mind that there were more points about a camel's method of getting up than would appear at first sight. Hassan seemed to have no difficulty in keeping his seat why, then, should I? I determined to experiment, and told Hassan to make the camel get up again—without me. I attentively observed his actions, and found that he really did get up one end at a time. It seemed curious, but I was fain to accept it. At last, however, I overcame all difficulty, and started boldly down the road. The camel walked—at least Hassan said so; I am not sure what he did. As far as can be recollected now, he slid first one side of his body, then the other, along. It is an insidious kind of motion. You imagine it is easy for a while; then you think it is one of the most ingenious methods of torture known. After proceeding a few yards I became more emboldened, and put my tylopod into a trot; but having no desire for immediate disintegration, relapsed into a walk. We at last reached a small creek, which, curiously enough, had some water in it. The camel was evidently overpowered at the sight, for he laid down and rolled in it, after depositing me a few yards away. I did not like this, so determined to return. The joint efforts of Hassan and myself were needed to induce the beast to come out of the water. It was such a rarity to him that he wished to make the most of it. When we had returned, I naturally wished to descend. How was it to be done? Hassan solved the conundrum. He said, "Whishtah," and the camel went down on his knees, dexterously shooting me over his head. I thought this was rude in the camel, but Hassan said they always lie down that way. This knowledge, however, did not heal my bruises. The next morning I was unable to walk with my pristine agility.

This day was the first of many. For two years I was doomed by a stern fate to ride those tylopods. During the first six months of that time I was too closely employed in attending to the maimed portions of my poor body to view camels in any other light but that of execration. I still execrate. But when physically able I studied them. They seemed to be worth a certain amount of study. They are so beautifully adapted for purposes of torture

The camel, taken *per se*, and examined with the calm eye of reason, is somewhat paradoxical, even in his best moments. His appetite, for instance: as previously put, the goat is the only animal which approaches him in this respect. But the camel has left the goat in the shade, and with a laudable scientific spirit has opened up new and startling lines of investigation in the food question. A goat draws the line at tobacco. A camel chews it in a thankful and meditative frame of mind, and wishes for more. He has been known to eat stones. Empty sardine tins he absorbs with the zest of a connoisseur. "Damper" he idolizes. Dry sticks he can worry down on a pinch. Meat in the last stage of decomposition is looked upon by him with favor. But the thornlest species of acacia are his forte. He devours an acre or two of these bushes with the air of a Brillat-Savarin eating a Strasburg pie. Another interesting point is that he never gets enough. His capacity for containing food completely demolishes all present theories upon the laws of space and dimensions. The writer has tried more than once to fill a tylopod, but he never succeeded. A friend of mine nearly did it once, but the camel burst before we could make exact observations. My friend gave him just a little tin of nitro-glycerine. The camel expanded before as like the poodle in Faust, and like him vanished into smoke.

An Afghan once told me that in his country camels could be filled. I believed it, for I understood that camels could do many things in his country that they could not do here—go without water for a year or two, travel three hundred miles a day, never get sore backs. The time his camel got filled he ate a hay-stack, and with it, as a sort of *sauce piquante*, three of the Afghan's brothers, who were lying upon it. This Afghan said it was not the hay-stack which filled the camel, but his brothers. I believed him. I never saw a camel eat an Afghan, but I have often wished their appetites would take a turn that way. It would have been a soothing sight to a man who has been afflicted with them as fellow-travelers. A camel is very bad by himself, but when taken in connection with an Afghan he is simply maddening. A gentleman who has had much experience in both of these articles assured the writer with tears in his eyes that he had no doubt there had been a decided increase of insanity in South Australia since camels and Afghans had been introduced there. Before they came with their insidious influence, colonial beer and Queensland rum were the only causes producing any insanity beyond what is natural to the inhabitants of the region. Now, alas! there are very few men there who are not more or less insane.

Taken separately, camels and Afghans can be dealt with; together, they forma disastrous social problem we are as yet incompetent to solve. In regard to disposition, camels, with few exceptions, are abominable. They are vindictive and cunning. When their wrath is excited from any cause, not only do they endeavor to trample upon you, but add insult to injury by spitting deliberately in your face. Now in this matter of expectoration they are second to none. Even a Missourian with a quid of James River XXX in his capacious mouth would have to be content with a back seat. A camel never misses his aim. One has been known to hit a man in the eye with three or four gallons of this noxious fluid at a distance of forty feet. An Afghan told me that in his country he had seen a camel standing on one side of the Khyber Pass hit an innocent man who, like Norval's father, was quietly tending his flocks on the other. It is no doubt connected with the fact that camels were until lately exceedingly abundant and ferocious in the Khyber Pass that the British soldiers have met with so many disasters there.

Of course, when a man is treated in this manner by a camel, he naturally becomes imbued with a strong desire to shed that tylopod's gore. This is not so easy to accomplish as it would at first sight appear. Only a novice would ever attempt to beat a camel with a whip. A club is not sufficient. An ax or crowbar, when judiciously used, is sometimes effective. The only vulnerable part of a tylopod is his nose. How this happened to be an exception was a mystery to me for a long time. One day an Afghan told me it was owing to a merciful interposition of Allah in favor of Mohammed, who, as every one knows, was a camel-driver before he went into business as a prophet.

Mohammed one day found it necessary to chastise a camel he was riding. (This is certainly probable.) He began, but after wasting much energy and all the clubs he could find within a mile or two, prostrated himself on the ground and implored the aid of Allah. Allah answered his prayer, having probably an eye to Mohammed's future career, and caused the camel's nose to become tender. Mohammed then, guided by inspiration, conceived the brilliant idea of tying that tylopod's head to a tree, and thumping his nose with as big a stick as he could conveniently wield. The result was admirable. The camel arose and went along like a lamb. Mohammed, seeing with a prophetic eye that an immense benefit had been conferred upon his race, left full instructions how to manage a camel in the Three-hundred-and-sixth Book of the Koran, where it may be read to this day. He mentioned also in that work the innovation to be used when it was necessary to perform the operation. The Afghan told it to me. It was short but sweet. Thus: Smhawallah! molly!! wackah!!! rowah!!!! guzz!!!!! whe-e-e-sh-tah!!!!!! A camel never fails to arise and go about his business if this is said to him with due emphasis, after the application of a club to his nose for an hour.

Regarded as a thing of beauty, a camel is not a joy forever. Far from it. He is absurd, idiotic. Why nature should have inflicted such a ludicrous form on any animal is incomprehensible. Even an Afghan can give no plausible reason. Wherever a camel is seen for the first time, the rest of creation flees as if from the wrath to come. I have been assured by presumably verscious persons that horses seeing a camel, or a team of them, for the first time, have run away and kept on running for days. I have seen them run away, but do not know how many days they went, because I did not follow them.

Probably camels have been the means of saving the lives of some persons. It would be interesting to know how many they have hurried in a premature grave. I have been nearly placed in the latter category. They have so many ingenious methods of putting you out of the way. Lying down upon you when you are asleep is generally effective. Pulling one out of the saddle and sitting on him has been known to produce happy results for the camel. Another method, which they practice when a man is hobbling them, is generally successful; they raise one of their fore-feet, ostensibly to knock off a fly or two, but really to land a person about fifteen feet away, and then kneel on him. As a camel does everything by contraries, he can not kick in the normal way, *i. e.*, with his hind-legs; at least he does not. He hits straight out from the shoulder. If any one is standing then anywhere in the vicinity, he goes off into space with a strong impression near the *lumbar plexus* that he has been hurled from a catapult.

Camels at a good distance, say ten or twelve thousand miles, are noble and imposing beasts. Nearer than that their interest to me dimishes directly as the square of the distance. Long may they flourish in Afghanistan! I never want to see them—except through the reversed telescope. Bismillah! Peace be with them!—*Queen's Bazar.*

His Twenty-third Child.

Patrick Brennan, of Newburg, New York, became a father for the twenty-third time on Sunday, when a fourteen-pound boy was born unto him. Mr. Brennan, who is an Irishman by birth, is sixty-five or sixty-six years old. He has been twice married, nine of his children being by his first wife, and fourteen by the present Mrs. Brennan. He had been a Supervisor for several terms, and has held other public offices, now being a special policeman at Washington's historic head-quarters. At one time he was possessed of considerable property, but it has made him poor to rear his numerous family, most of whom are living.

THE STUFF TO MAKE MEN OF.

Some Wholesome Hints about Force of Character.

An exchange says: "The youngest son of Massachusetts' famous War Governor appears to be made of heroic stuff. According to the Pittsfield *Journal* he is working for a local telephone company as repairer and lineman. To be able to put on overalls and a shabby coat and visit as a mechanic residences where he has been a welcome guest at full-dress balls and receptions, shows Mr. Andrew to have nerve and determination enough to win success in the higher ranks of the business he has adopted." That young man's grit is indeed rampant in this age of dudism and cigarette-ide. When a young man makes the best of the circumstances which surround him, when he will take off his coat and engage in honest labor, not afraid to soil his hands, he is the man that will be able to successfully meet any emergency. He is one of nature's noblemen. A young man who, by force of circumstances, has courage enough and strength of character enough to unhesitatingly put on the garb of a mechanic and enter the house to work as a mechanic, where in the days gone by he has entered in full dress, one of a company of wealthy young men, that young man is composed of the stuff that makes men. He is an honor to himself, his family and his country.

He has force of character that gives him true independence that laughs at what his former companions may say, or at their snubs and jeers. He is bound to rise in the world, and nine out of ten who have this independence live to see the day when those who snubbed him will be glad to accept aid—the bread of charity from the hand they refused to take a few years before, because it had the callous of honest toil that is far more honorable and beautiful than the glove upon the hand which is not earned by the wearer. When a young man is in a position to afford all the fine personal adornments; when he has money enough at his command to live without work, he certainly has a right to spend it as best pleases him. But if to this be added that force of character that will enable him to step into the ranks of the honest mechanic should a time come when his money takes unto itself wings and flies away, he is indeed a man whom the whole world should be proud to honor. There are, however, too many ten-dollar-a-week young men who try to assume the airs of millionaires. If these young men would stop for an instant and think of the utter impossibility of success in such an attempt, they would soon change their course, as they would realize that such is not the stuff men are made of.—*Peck's Sun.*

A Metropolitan Crematory.

Ground has been purchased on the highest and the most picturesque grounds on Manhattan Island on which to erect a crematory to reduce dead bodies to ashes. The New York Cremation Society wish to avoid ferries, railroad trains, and crowded thoroughfares when conveying the remains of their relatives and friends to their last resting place. This will be secured by the proposed works on Washington Heights. This cemetery will be more complete than anything of its kind in the world. There are to be no yew or willow trees and no emblems of mourning. A picturesque chapel for memorial services will be erected, and the grounds will be laid out and adorned with plants and flowers suggesting hope and joy instead of the more melancholy emotions. Nor will there be any roasting or burning of the bodies, but the remains will be incinerated by an intensely hot, dry air radiating from furnaces fifteen feet distant, which will reduce the corpse in a short time to ashes. The crematory is to be in part modeled upon those in Germany and Italy, where they are in much more general use than in this country.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

A Great Aqueduct.

Among the notable American works about to be undertaken is the construction of a new aqueduct running from a vast reservoir to supply New York city with water. This aqueduct will be thirty miles long, and although the first estimate is $14,500,000, it will probably cost $25,000,000. When completed New York city will have a water supply of 360,000,000 gallons per day. Even should there be a year of drought there will be never less than 250,000,000 gallons a day, an amount sufficient for a population of 5,000,000 persons. It is doubtful whether New York city really needs this costly piece of work, for underneath the city lies a vast reservoir of water which is sweeter, cooler, and chemically purer than the Croton or any other river or lake water. It can be reached in about forty feet from the surface, and has been tapped in a thousand different wells to supply hotels, bathing houses, breweries, and manufactories. New York is the best watered city in the world, and it ought to be the healthiest, but its death rate is nevertheless very large.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

New Paper Stock.

The consumption of paper is now so great that the supply of rags for its manufacture cannot keep pace with the demand. Hence various other materials are being constantly impressed into the service of the paper mills with varying success. M. Reynaud has found in the Algerian dwarf palm a valuable addition to these, and he utilizes the whole of the plant except the roots, which are reserved for fuel. The stalks and leaves are treated with a special lye until the fibre easily separates, after which it passes between rollers, and is subjected to constant washings. The product is finally tied into bundles for transport.

Indicators of Character.

"It's twenty years," said a Chicago dealer, "now since I began to sell tobacco, and in that time I have closely studied the character of my patrons, forming my conclusions from the kind of company they keep. I mean by the kind of cigars they smoke, I can always tell. An even-tempered, quiet fellow never goes to an extreme in choosing a tobacco; a nervous man wants something strong and furious; a mild man, something that smokes and nothing more. Then there is a great deal in the way men handle their cigars. If a man smokes his cigar only enough to keep it lighted, and relishes taking it from between his lips to cast a whirling curl of blue smoke into the air, set him down as an easy-going fellow, who cares little for how the world goes and no more for himself. He has keen perceptions and delicate sensibilities. He will not create trouble, but is apt to see it out when it is once begun. Beware of the man who never releases the cigar from the grip of his teeth, and is indifferent of whether it burns or dies. He is cool, calculating, and exacting. He is seldom energetic, physically, but lives off of those who perform the labor. A man who smokes a bit, rests a bit, and fumbles the cigar more or less, is apt to be easily affected by circumstances. He may be energetic, careful, generous, and courageous, but he is vacillating and liable to change on a moment's notice. If the cigar goes out frequently the man has a whole-souled disposition, is a devil-may-care sort of fellow, with a lively brain and a glib tongue, and generally a fine fund of anecdotes and yarns. To hold half of the cigar in the mouth and smoke indifferently is a lazy man's habit. They are generally of little force, and their characters are not of the highest strata. A nervous man, or one under exciting influences, fumbles his cigar, a great deal. He is a kind of popinjay among men. Holding the cigar constantly between the teeth, chewing it occasionally, and not caring whether or not it has been lighted at all, are characteristics of men with the tenacity of bulldogs. They never forget anything, and never release a hold. The fop stands his cigar on end, and an inexperienced smoker either points it straight ahead or almost at right angles with his course."—*Chicago News.*

Curious Recovery of Eye-sight.

Captain Sam S. Thompson, the popular young captain of the Birmingham rifles, who visited Mobile during the encampment of the Second Regiment, will be remembered by many citizens. No one of the many who made his acquaintance here imagined that one of his two clear blue eyes was perfectly blind, yet such was indeed the fact. A stranger fact than this, remains to be told. About seven years ago Captain Thompson, who is the pattern-maker at the Lynn Iron works, Birmingham, received a blow on the left eye, which thoroughly destroyed the sight of that orb, although it did not change its outward appearance. On the 6th inst., while at work, Captain Thompson noticed that he involuntarily shrank or dodged as he moved past objects on his left hand side. This was a novel experience, and he wondered why he should be so peculiarly nervous. Presently, however, he had occasion to place his hand to his right eye to rub some dust from it. At length the truth of his case was revealed to him, for he discovered as he closed his right eye that the old time darkness did not surround him. He could see with the eye which had been totally blind for seven years. The sight is not as perfect as that of the right, but sufficiently clear to distinguish objects even at some distance, although not distinctly. In regard to this phenomenon the physicians of Birmingham say that the sight was obscured by a coagulated particle of blood under the iris, which has at length dissolved. The sight will doubtless continue to improve.—*Mobile (Ala.) Register.*

Petrified Snakes in Brown Stone.

There is a block of brown stone from the Hummelstown Quarries, at the stone works of J. Shearer, in that city, in which was imbedded a clearly-defined lot of petrified snakes, averaging in thickness from the size of a man's wrist to the size of a man's finger. The block is four feet long, about two feet in width and fully six inches in thickness. The outlines of the reptiles stand out in bold relief on the surface of the block, and are sunk in the stone fully an inch deep. The minute sections of the skin, the vertebræ and other portions of the reptiles are distinctly outlined, and are much harder and darker than the grain of the chocolate-covered stone. In splitting the block at the quarries the exposed or upper surface came out of the sandstone detached from it, the same as iron out of a mould in a foundry, intact and perfect, leaving a concave impression in the other piece of the block. The heads of the largest serpents outlined on the stone were broken when the block was detached from its bed in the quarry. A former employee at the quarries states that beautiful petrified specimens of ferns, shells, etc., have been taken out frequently, and many carried away by visitors from Reading, Philadelphia and elsewhere. At the quarries immense blocks of brown stone are piled up promiscuously, and many intelligent people aver that there was an upheaval of the Chestnut Ridge centuries ago.—*Harrisburg Independent.*

THE body of a fox was found near Newport the other day, after a fashionable hunting party had returned from the chase. The verdict of the coroner's jury was: "Died from fatty degeneration of the tissues, caused by lack of exercise."

AN INTERRUPTED PRAYER.

Why a Divine Could not be Induced to Continue the Good Work.

Unintentional carelessness sometimes brings the gospel into contempt. Ministers who profess to be no respecters of clothes but "sizers up" of men instead, sometimes make errors that drive well-meaning men away from the fold. The other day a new minister while making calls in the suburbs of the city, visited the house of Colonel Alfred Coledon, a well-known citizen. Colonel Coledon was at work in the garden a short distance from the house. He was dressed very plainly, of course, in fact he looked very much like a day laborer. The minister passed him without speaking and entered the house. The colonel turned and watched the divine while an expression, closely resembling one of contempt, settled on his face and seemed to hang in dark folds from his bulging brow. Shortly after the minister entered, Mrs. Coledon, who is devoted to the church, came out and said:

"Colonel, Brother Rinze is in the house and is going to pray with us."

"I'll be blamed if he prays with me," the colonel replied. "He passed me just now in his high-headed way without even noticing me. Now he wants to pray with me, eh? Confound him, if he fools with me I'll wrap a hoop-pole around him. Fine preacher of the gospel. Takes me for a tramp, no doubt. You can go on and pray all day with him if you want to, but count me out, if you please.

The good woman was grieved, but knowing that argument would be useless, she went back into the house and was soon kneeling in devout prayer. Just about this time a cow jumped into the garden, and the colonel, calling his dog, hissed the animal on the invader. The dog barked furiously and chased the cow around the house. Her bell rang like a fire alarm, and infuriated she rushed on the porch. The colonel seized a squash, from which all healthfulness had departed, and threw it at the cow. The squash went through the window and struck the minister on the left temple, mashing all over him, and giving to his evangelical head a coloring that would have driven him, had he appeared in such a plight, from any well organized body of religionists. He sprang to his feet just in time to meet the cow, who, followed by the dog, rushed into the room. The cow knocked him down and trampled on him. He arose with great difficulty just as the animal, finding an outlet in any other direction impossible, turned to go out. She knocked him down again, and pounded him in the back with her sharp hoofs. The colonel rushed to the rescue, and apologized, and washed the minister's head, but the good man could not be induced to continue his prayer.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Legend of Cologne.

Adelheid Richmodus, wife of one of the medieval senators who swayed the destinies of Cologne, died, to all appearance, and was buried in the vaults of the neighboring Apostel-Kirche. It was said that a valuable ring could not be removed from her hand, and was consequently interred with her. This excited the cupidity of the sexton, who came at night to steal, and failing in his efforts to loosen the ring, tried to sever the finger. Blood flowed; the lady revived and sat up in her coffin, to the horror of the thief. After the first paralyzing shock of finding where she was, she passed through the gates he left open in his flight, and, still wrapped in her winding-sheet, knocked at her husband's door. The servants, on looking out, recognized her, and rushed terrified to their master to say that they had seen her ghost; but on calmer reflection, Adelheid continuing to knock and beg plaintively for admission, they concluded she was alive, and said so. Richmodus declared the whole a trick of their imagination, and said he would as soon believe his horses were transported to the attics as that his wife lived. As he spoke, the clatter of hoofs above proved his incredulity rebuked by a miracle. The door was opened to the shivering lady, who told her story and was affectionately received, becoming "the joyful mother of children," and dying in reality at an advanced age. The horses' heads carved in wood, painted one black and one gray, still look from the top window to convince the skeptic; and the next street, Richmodstrasse, is named after the much enduring woman.—*London Society.*

Bees Taking Possession of a House.

Rufus Kinney's bees have become altogether too neighborly, so much so that there is danger of their driving his family out of house and home. Last year a swarm of bees established their headquarters under the family dwelling-house, but as they didn't disturb anybody, little effort was made to dislodge them. This year shown a vast increase in their numbers, and the little workers are vigorously contesting with the family the right to the possession of the premises. Cold water, hot water, tobacco, sulphur fumes, and many other means of warfare have been resorted to in order to dislodge the pestiferous enemy, but without avail. Millions have been killed without the least perceptible decrease in the army, and still the war goes on. Mr. Kinney thinks if he can hold the fort until the snow flies, he can win the battle. In any event, he will destroy the premises rather than surrender.—*Reno Journal.*

SIN is never at a stay; if we do not retreat from it we shall advance in it; and the further on we go the more we have to come back.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER THIS WEEK.

Not a Shylock—A Neglected Education—Plantation Philosophy—Those Lights—A Soft Answer, Etc., Etc.

HE WAS NOT A SHYLOCK.

A day or two ago a man who was at the Central depot to take a train suddenly cried out that some one had stolen his valise, and he began such a hullabaloo that everybody had to be interested.

"I not that 'ere satchel right down thar and stepped to the door," he explained to Officer Button, "and when I returned it was gone."

"Well, you should have been careful. We are not responsible for such losses."

"You sin't, eh? Whar's the President?"

"Out of the city, sir."

"Whar's the General Manager?"

"He's sick abed."

"Whar's the Superintendent?"

"Won't be here till four o'clock."

"Wall, now, somebody's got to make good that loss or about a dozen men will go to the hospital for six months apiece!"

"What was the value?"

"Fifty dollars and not a cent less!"

"What were the contents?"

"I had twelve shirts, a new suit of clothes, an overcoat, and lots of other things."

"Was it a carpet sack?"

"She was."

"One handle gone and the lock broken?"

"Yes, one handle was gone, and I had her tied with a string."

"Is this it?" asked the officer, as he took the baggage off a bench not six feet away.

"Great snakes! that's her," chuckled the owner.

In handing it to him the string broke, the bag flew open, and out rolled two old shirts, a pair of socks, and five or six paper collars—all there was in it.

"Then these are the duds you wanted $50 for?" queried the officer.

"No, sir!" was the indignant reply. "I should have taken the money for loss of time and damage to my feelings. I'm no Shylock, sir!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

UNAPPRECIATIVE.

"I fought for your freedom," said a gentleman whom a negro policeman was conducting to the lock-up.

"You needn't try ter fight fur yourn, cap'n, fur if yer does I'll hit yer."

"Ain't you got no respect for a man who helped to free you?"

"I ain't steadyin' 'bout dat, cap'n. Ef yer had enuff sense ter fight fur my freedom yer aughter hab enuff ter 'habe yerself ter airter I'se freed. Doan pull back dat way. I'll gin yer a lick fust thing yer know dat'll ring so loud dat de fire engines will come out. Yer own freedom seems ter bodder yer much more den mine."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

MISS MILLER'S MILK PITCHER.

Miss Sarah Miller, a young lady with bangs and a sorrowful expression, was recently brought into Justice Meech's office charged with assault and battery. There was a case on trial and she told her story to a reporter. She was the proprietor of a boarding house at the corner of Wabash avenue and Twenty-second street. A certain Mrs. Mary Klepper was a lodger there. A war of words drifted into a war of acts, and Mrs Klepper made a charge on Miss Miller.

"But what are you arrested for?" inquired the reporter.

"Why, I don't hardly know, it was Mrs. Klepper's own fault. She run into the pitcher with her head and cut herself."

"But where was the pitcher?"

"Oh, that was in my hand."

The case was continued and Miss Miller will be called upon to explain how she allowed Mrs. Klepper to run her head against the pitcher.—*Chicago Herald.*

GLITTERING PRISMATIC LIGHTS.

Much can be found to interest a stranger in Albany, N. Y. There's the Greenbush bridge, for instance. One evening last week I sat near a young couple. The sixteen year old miss was a Greenbush lily and the male escort an Albany tight-pants, silver-headed cane and an abbreviated-coat young man. From their conversation I judged the Greenbush lily had no soul for a romance. Tight-pants was full of it—he longed to unload a ton in the lily's ear.

"Do you see those glittering prismatic lights on the sparkling waters," he asked so loud that the bridge man snickered.

"Well, I guess," she replied in an ice cream voice.

"How romantic they sparkle as each billow tosses them idly about on the moonlit river," he gushingly spoketh.

"Gorgeous? Quite romantique! almost all but, Fred."

"Yes, Laura, that prismatic vision is called the danger singnals on the hind end of four coal barges."

There was a touch of irony in her voice when she replied.

"I know what they were before you commenced. Wasn't I two years on a canal boat when father commanded the Sarah Jane Wallace?"

Silence reigned on that seat, and the bridge man muttered aside: "I thought she'd make him sick."—*Albany Argus.*

A SOFT ANSWER.

"Good morning, Farmer Furrow," said the old deacon, as he leaned over the fence to have a friendly chat.

"Mornin', deacon," nodded the farmer.

"How is that sick pig, this morning?"

"Oh, that's gettin' along right smart, I reckon," the granger cheerfully replied.

"And how is the rest of your folks?" continued the deacon.

The farmer said nothing but reached down, picked up an over-ripe melon and fired it right at the deacon's head

"There," he exclaimed; "by the time yer git them 'ere seeds out o' yer ha'r you'll find out how my folks is."—*The Dairy.*

A DEGREE OF INTIMACY.

Mrs. Richcase, whose money enables her to live in a swell suburban neighborhood, but does not give her the entree to the best society, was away for the summer and met several persons who knew all the best people. One day a lady asked Mrs. R.:

"Mrs. Richcase, do you know the Elans?"

"Not personally, though quite well by reputation."

"They are lovely people and you should meet them. And the Browns, do you know them?"

"They are our next door neighbors."

"Indeed. Then you know them intimately?"

"Well, no, not exactly. Our families can hardly be said to be very intimate, and Mrs. R. has never called, but their coachman is engaged to our hired girl, and the degree of intimacy existing is sufficient to permit his coming over to our house seven nights in the week and wearing all the paint off the back steps."

SHE KNEW THE DIFFERENCE.

"And yet you don't seem to understand the difference between misfortune and fault."

"Pshaw, Topnoody, you make me tired. If there is anything I do not understand, it is that one difference."

"I don't believe you."

"Don't you? Well, I'll soon convince you. I accepted you as a husband, didn't I?" asked Mrs. Topnoody.

"Yes."

"That was my misfortune. I could have refused you, but didn't."

"I—I—suppose so."

"Well, that was my fault. Now, Topnoody, do you mean to tell me that I don't know the difference between—"

But Mr. Topnoody had to go to see his friend.—*Merchant Traveler.*

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

De laugh ob a fool is better fur de worl' den de growlin' ob a smart man.

It ain't de braves' man what fears death de least. De biggest coward I ober seed killed hisself.

De dove may hab been de fust bird ter find dry lan', an' he's just 'bout de fust bird ter find de wheat when it sprouts in de fiel'.

Neber fine fault wid de chile, case he seems ter want bread too often. De young meckin' bird ken eat twice as much as de ole 'un.

De sickness what comes arter too much 'joyment is keener den de sickness what comes ob hunger. Too much sugar an whisky is mighty pizen.

It is a mistake dat edycation makes a nigger lazy. 'Bout de fastest runnin' I eber seed was done by a edycated nigger dat wanted ter git onten de community.

De preachers shouldn't grumble 'case folks doan' git good all at once. Yer may watch as close as yer please an' yer kaint see de cotton stalk grow, but it gits dar arter awhile.

HIS EDUCATION WAS NEGLECTED.

The street lamps had just been lighted as they emerged from the ball ground. Clinging closely to his arm she said:

"Darling, do you love me?"

"Yes, Elnora, you are my only comfort and joy. The thoughts that are ever uppermost in my mind at home and in the office, are that some day you'll be my bride."

"How kind of you, Rickey, to talk thus; would that it were in my power to speak the same way of you."

"Then you do not love me, Elnora, and wherein have I offended?"

"Your education, Rick, has been sadly neglected."

"In what respect, may I ask, Ello; did I not carry off high honors at the high school?"

"You did, indeed, my faithful chaperon, and can make out an insurance receipt as prettily and in as rapid a manner as any clerk in town."

"Thank you for as much as that, Ello, but what other accomplishment must I add to call you my own?"

"Learn to play base-ball, Rickey, and become a good catcher, then the town will ring with praises of you, and my cup of happiness will be full."

"By jove, darling, I'll do it. These soft hands will learn to catch balls hot from the cannon's mouth, even if every taper finger becomes a thumb, and every thumb and each palm is split in twain in the attempt. I'll raise a nine which shall electrify the town, yea, the whole country."

With tearful eyes she looked up into his face and said: "Now, darling, you are my only joy," and they chose a quiet nook and sat down to rest.

A Well of Hot Water.

Two negroes in Philadelphia were very much surprised the other day. They were in the bottom of a well which they were engaged in digging, peacefully eating their lunch, when they noticed a thin cloud of steam coming out of a rift in the earth, followed by a stream of water. The water was boiling hot, and before they knew it their toes were scalding. With the horrified exclamation, "Foh de Lord, what am de matthah wid dis watah?" they wildly clambered out of the well, which they could not be induced to enter again. The explanation of the mystery is that near the well was a hole in which the boiler of a large engine was blown off, and the hot water trickled through a loose vein of earth into the well.

SOMEBODY are known by the company they—can't get into.

WESTERN, SOUTHERN and EUROPEAN

TICKET AGENCY.

Tickets West, Northwest, South and South-west, via Grand Trunk Ry., Plymouth, N. H. (Hoosac Tunnel Line,) Penn. Railroad from New York, Boston and Savannah Steamship Co., Ocean Steamships (N. Y. and Liverpool Line.) To and From Europe, via Allan Line Royal Mail and Cunard Steamships. Berths and Staterooms secured in all routes. For Tickets or Information address

F. C. LOUGEE, Agent,
Plymouth, N. H.

General Ticket Office, B. C. & M. & White Mts. R. R. jeastain18

A Good Salary.

And traveling expenses is what every successful salesman will receive who engages with us. Any man of pluck, energy and reliability can succeed. We offer special inducements to young men of family, to travel before permanently settling in business. PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT and GOOD WAGES. Particulars furnished on application. Address (with stamp) stating age,

D. P. ATWOOD & CO.,
Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y.

jeas aug31 1y

$72 a week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly so well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address at once, True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

jeastly dec1

U. S. MAIL.

Dr. E. G. Jones may be consulted FREE by mail on all diseases. No matter what your disease is or what you have taken, or how sick, or how many doctors you have tried, give him a trial. You will never regret it. Write him a statement of your case, inclosing money for reply. Price for course of medicine reasonable, within the means of all classes.

Can refer to hundreds he has cured.

Address at once,

E. G. JONES, M. D.,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

jeas1yeod.

7 AND 8 PER CENT

DAKOTA FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS
IN THE
Celebrated Red River Valley

For Safety, Profit, & Prompt Payments

There is nothing better than 1st mortgage loans on these lands, as they produce the most and best wheat in the world. Address or call on E. B. Cogswell, 40 Pemberton Square, Boston. Mass. Plymouth, N. H. jeastyr26

Ropp's Calculator and Diary

Makes Practical Arithmetic easy for all. Simplifies the art of computation, and enables every Farmer and Tradesman to make correct and instantaneous calculations in all their business transactions. Is worth its weight in gold to every one not posted in figures. It is neatly executed, elegantly bound, accompanied by a Somerset Diary, Interest Table, Perpetual Calendar, Book-keeping Made Easy, etc., etc.

English Cloth, 75c. . . . Morocco, $1.00.
Russia Gilt, $1.50.

Send post-paid on receipt of price.

Young farmers and others wanted as Agents. Sells rapidly. Address,

FRED L. HUSTINGTON, Gen'l Agent,
jeas13m29 Madison, N. Y.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy. Those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., PORTLAND, Me. jeas4ly,dec1

OLD BLANCHARD CHURN

With All Recent Improvements.

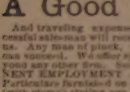
Five sizes made for family duties. Five sizes for factory use. Perfect churns, and the best work. Simple, efficient, convenient and durable. They are every way The Best. Send for Circulars. We are ready to supply orders promptly. Address

PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord, N. H.

NEW BUTTER WORKER

Operating on the principle of direct and powerful pressure, instead of rolling, grinding or striking upon the butter. Works in the shade as well as sunshine, easy, quick, strong, cheap. Send for full description circulars to the inventor and sole maker, PORTER H. BLANCHARD'S SONS, Concord.

People Will Please



IN MIND

That S. F. BLODGETT & SON'S is the best place to buy Carpets and Oil Cloths. All styles made to order at short notice. We also keep on hand and warrant a full line of Boots and Shoes of our own make. Also, a full line of Leather and Shoemakers' Findings. 9 Warren Street, CONCORD, N. H.

jeas1yMar 4

LIVE MEN WANTED.

We want a number of men of energy and business, and to the right men we can give steady employment and good pay. Must come with us immediately. We can teach you. No knowledge of the business necessary. We can teach you.

R. C. CHASE & CO.,
Nurserymen,
9 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

jeas1dmar7

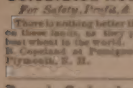
FARMERS and FARMERS' SONS CAN MAKE $50 TO $100 PER MONTH

Selling the Celebrated Improved Common Sense Family Scale. Address

J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOUR SCHOLARSHIPS in the Manchester Bell Dance College for sale cheap a little office. Inquire of jeasmisc

DISEASE CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.



THIS MAGNETIC BELT IS

WARRANTED TO CURE

[illegible] Nervousness, Lumbago, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, Female Weaknesses, Impotency, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Vitality, Lack of Nerve Force, and all those diseases of a personal nature, from whatever cause, the generative organs of Eugenism permeating through the parts must restore to a healthy action. There is no [illegible] about this appliance.

Warranted TRY ONE.

LADIES' MAGNETIC ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER.

TO THE LADIES:—If you are afflicted with [illegible] and Kidney Troubles, Leucorrhœa, Prostration, or with Diseases of the Uterus, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Weak Ankles, or Swollen Feet, an Abdominal Belt and a pair of Kidney Plates will cure you. Don't fail to try this if you have suffered for years in the belief that you were incurable. Just worry a few days and see if it does not help you. Price per pair, $5.00.

For Lame Back, Weakness of the Spine, Falling of the womb, Leucorrhœa, Chronic Inflammation and Ulceration of the womb, Impotency, Nervousness, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Hermaphroditism, Barrenness and Sexual Debility, this is the Best Appliance and Curative Agent Known.

For all forms of Female Difficulties it is unsurpassed by anything before invented, [illegible] a curative agent as a source of Electricity.

Price of either belt with Magnetic Pad Suspensory, $10; Price of either Kidney Plate, $5; Price of Electric Insole, $1. Sent on receipt of price. In ordering, send measure of waist, and size of boot or shoe. Send for circular and testimonials. Address, THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., 215 State St., Chicago, Ill.

The Magneton Appliances are adapted to all ages, for both sexes, by the same [illegible] and Electric Power. The many Galvanic and Electric Appliances advertised so extensively and absurdly by [illegible] of all kinds, are worthless. All that is genuine and of any merit is in the Magneton.

Pamphlet, containing full information, sent free to any address. Call on or address THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., 215 State St., Chicago, Ill.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Purchasers use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

[illegible] Internally, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Spasms, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Colic, Cramps, Pains in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sprains, Backache, Pains in the Kidneys, Chest and Limbs, Chilblains, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all Aches and Pains in the Bones, Joints or Muscles. Its price brings it within the reach of all. Every family should have a bottle always at hand. Don't suffer a moment after you get it. Don't take a substitute. Don't be persuaded that something else is just as good. Don't be put off with a cheap imitation. Don't be induced to buy any other. Don't be cheated out of your money. Don't be deceived. Don't be disappointed. Don't be imposed upon. Don't be humbugged. Don't be fooled. Don't be duped. Don't be swindled. Don't be cheated

THE 33RD ANNUAL GRAFTON COUNTY FAIR.

Although the week opened inauspiciously with threatening weather, it subsequently changed so that it was quite agreeable most of the time, the only drawback being a little coolness the earlier part of the fair, but the sun shown bright and clear most of the time.

Tuesday, the opening day, was occupied in making preparations, which from long practice were soon attended to and every department appeared to good advantage, although some were not quite as good as in former years, while others were better. The attendance was not quite as large as on some former occasions, but certain causes beyond control operated to cause it. The side shows and restaurants were well represented and did a fair business. Some of the races advertised were not given, owing to unavoidable causes, but in spite of those facts, there was plenty to be seen and enjoyed.

WEDNESDAY.

The town teams appeared in good season on the ground, the wagons well decorated with banners, evergreens and fruits of the field. There were 10 yokes in each and all looked in good condition. The prizes were awarded as follows:

Rumney, C. C. Chapman, 1st, $30.00; Holderness, Hiram B. Greenleaf, 2nd, $20.00; Bridgewater, O. B. Dalton, 3rd, $10.00. Steer team, 5 yokes, Holderness, Eddie H. Priest, 1st, $10.00. Judges, L. T. Hazen, Whitefield; Wm. Ricker, Peacham, Vt.; O. B. Botherell, Northumberland.

The County race for a purse of $50.00 for those that had never started for money followed.

A. F. Hoyt, Grafton, blk. m., Hannah S., - - - - - - - 1 1 1
W. F. Locke, Bristol, br. m., Lady N., - - - - - - - - 3 2 2
I. M. Richardson, Littleton, cr. h., Bricklayer, - - - - - 2 3 3
Time—3.05, 3.00, 3.02.

The Ashland and Lancaster base ball clubs played in the afternoon inside the track near the south end striking east. Each appeared in a gray uniform, the former relieved by red stockings, belts, etc., and the latter by blue. The Ashlands were outplayed, both at the bat and in the field, losing by 42 to 8. Owing to various circumstances, the defeated nine did not appear to as good advantage as usual.

Arthur Booms, one of the Lancasters, had his jaw very badly broken by a ball, so that the services of Dr. Burns were needed. The boy, not a player, was struck in the mouth and somewhat hurt.

During this time, Hon. James O. Adams, of Manchester, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, and Hon. Moses Humphrey, of Concord, its Chairman, made short, practical addresses that were well received.

A race, 2.40 class, $125.00 purse, then occurred. George Ellinwood's b. g., of Manchester, took first money, $62.50, and C. S. Keyes, b. g., Charlie Prince, of Manchester, 2nd, $31.25. Time, 2.51, 2.50, 2.48.

There was a concert and dance that evening at the Town Hall, which was well attended.

THURSDAY.

At 10 o'clock about 20 bicyclists mostly from Manchester and vicinity, made their appearance and made a good display on their highly polished machines, and clad as they were in attractive uniforms. They were quite skillful in their exhibitions on their swift slender wheels. Our local wheelmen, Frank T. Blodgett, of Plymouth, and Herbert E. Dole, of Campton Village, were prominent in the line, and to the former is due much of the success of the display.

In the race that followed, there were five entrees. F. A. McMasters, Nashua, 1 1 1; F. O. Moulton, Manchester, 2 3 3; Moses Sheriff, Manchester, 3 4 2; I. W. Hendrick, Manchester, 4 2 dr.; Samuel Florence, Fisherville, 5 dr.; Time—2.02, 2.05, 2.08. Distance one half mile. Prizes—1st, Evening Star bicycle lamp, $5...0; 2nd, McDonald cyclometer, $4.00; 3rd, pedal slippers, $1.00.

The three minute race, purse $125.00 resulted as follows:

George Ellinwood, Manchester, b. g., Charlie B. - - - - - 1 1 1
A. F. Hoyt, Grafton, blk. m., Hannah S. - - - - - - - 2 2 3
W. L. Locke, Bristol, br. m., Lady N. - - - - - - - - 3 3 3
Time—2.59, 2.54, 2.55.

In the afternoon occurred the 2.35 race, purse $150.00

W. H. Moody, Fisherville, s. g., Captain Sulick, - - - - - 2 1 1
C. S. Keyes, Manchester, b. g., Charlie Prince, - - - - - - 1 2 2 2
Joseph Powers, Tilton, b. g., Starzazer, - - - - - - - - 3 3 3 3
Time—2.45, 2.41, 2.43.

Foot Race, Seven entries. George Small, Bridgewater, $4.00. Orison Davison, Holderness, $3.00. W. H. Lovejoy, Plymouth, $2.00; John Boyle, Laconia, $1.00. Distance one half mile.

During the day Japanese day fireworks were sent up by W. C. Sherman, assisted by Eugene Bailey and others from the centre of the track.

They were discharged from a wooden cannon about six feet long, bound with wire set upright on the ground and roped in. A handful of coarse grains of powder are first placed in the cannon and then a paste board cylinder about a foot long and about one-fourth of that in diameter, which contains the fireworks and a charge for exploding the same up high in the air. A few grains of the same kind of powder are then scattered on top of the cylinder and a lighted fuse is then thrown in at the muzzle. After smoking a little, an explosion occurs throwing the spinning cylinder higher than any steeple ever seen. When at its highest point an explosion takes place, scattering paper figures of different colors and good size that fill and sail away, being kept in place by weights. There were figures of both persons, animals, etc., that looked very life like. One of the prettiest was the shower of rapidly dissolving silver balls, accompanied by red, white and blue smoke. The paper figures fell among the trees to the east and the cylinders near where they went up. There was a loud report when the cylinder left the gun and another when it exploded in the air. Sometimes the cylinders fell to the ground before exploding in which case the contents were saved to be used over again. A part of the exhibition would have been given the day previous but for the failure of the gun to arrive.

The Ashland band furnished music during the fair and made a fine appearance in their new red and gray uniforms, while their playing gave good satisfaction.

The Normandy stallion of Charles Hagen of Whitefield, 6 years old and weighing 1745 pounds was on exhibition and attracted much attention.

W. A. Cobb, Esq., of Plymouth, the efficient treasurer was rendered quite ill by his labors and exposure, but did not give up until all was over.

Special trains were ran from Littleton and Laconia, Wednesday and Thursday which brought good numbers. The half hourly train between here and the grounds was in charge of Mr. George Colby who handled it very efficiently. Assistant Superintendent Lewis was frequently seen at the platform at the grounds directing the movements of the various trains. The locomotive Crawford, with its peculiar chime whistle, drew the train and its coming was easily recognized.

A grand opportunity is now afforded the people of Plymouth and vicinity to attend the two great fairs in Boston, car fare being greatly reduced, being $4.00 only to Boston and return from Plymouth and all places between here and Concord, $4.25 from Campton, $4.75 from Campton Village, $4.80 from Thornton and $5.00 from West Thornton, Woodstock and North Wood stock. Tickets will be good going October 3 and 4 and good to return till October 10, inclusive. Those two great fairs, The Great American Exposition and The Grand Foreign Exhibition are too well known to need description.

This porous plaster is absolutely the best ever made, combining the virtues of hops with gums, balsams and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Crick in the Back and Neck, Pain in the Side or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Chest, Affections of the Heart and Liver, and all pains or aches in any part cured instantly by the Hop Plaster. Try it. Price 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and country stores.
Hop Plaster Company,
Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

HOP PLASTER

LAME BACK

For constipation, loss of appetite and diseases of the bowels take Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25 cents.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. F. C. Green has returned to Nebraska.

Arthur C. Hull has been here a few days, recently.

Dr. Sanborn and daughter have been visiting in Maine.

Mr. Gilmore Houston and wife have been visiting in Canada.

Flanders and Gould have a neat new office in their tin shop.

The Pemigewasset Orchestra have completed their season's labor at the House.

M. A. Ferrin and Fred N. George have been in Boston recently.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Ballou have returned to this place.

The top of the Pemigewasset stable cornice has been painted red.

Henry W. Hazelton and family have gone to their home in the west.

Prof. W. D. Rounsevell, phrenologist, of Littleton has lately been here.

Smith Piper and family have moved to his father's farm in Holderness.

Master James Langdon has gone to Boston to learn the machinist's trade.

Fred C. Blodgett's little daughter Lilla has been quite sick but is now better.

H. J. Moseiy of Canaan and his son O. V. Mosely of Eden, Vt., have been visiting with Mrs. J. R. Stevens.

Horace Eastman's horse, while being driven from the depot recently, with a load of barrels, took matters into its own hands and went home alone.

The early morning and late afternoon trains on the Pemigewasset Valley division of the Boston, Concord & Montreal railroad will run no more after this week.

Arthur S. Hazelton is in New York City attending the Columbia law school and at the same time teaching in the Columbia grammar school.

The cars run on the Pemigewasset road are not reversed at the end of the trip, as is the locomotive Plymouth, but the baggage car goes first up and last down.

Dr. White who advertised in the Grafton County fair premium books is represented as doctor of divinity, instead of as doctor of dental surgery, by a typographical error.

The board of district stewards of the Methodist church for the year '83-4 has assessed the church here for the following sums: For presiding elder, $62.20; for bishop's claim, $13.13; for general conference, $4.38.

A letter was deposited in the letter box at the depot recently by a glove maker of the place with no address but a person's name. The mail agent wrote upon it, "A good fellow without doubt; but where does he live?"

C. M. Boynton's Dry Goods, Concord, N. H., has just opened 2000 lbs. batting, 100 pieces of cheap print, great bargains in new Fall Dress Goods, Velvets, fine black goods. Bargains in hosiery, and he offers all housekeeping goods at retail, at wholesale prices. Laces and novelties in small wares as usual, finest line in Concord. Visit C. M. Boynton's, for best bargains.

Mr. W. Perley, agent for O.K. Gerrish nurserymen is canvassing this and neighboring towns for the sixth year. Mr. Perley is well known to fill all orders with the best, as can seen by those specimens now growing in the place. Mr. H. S. Chase has a plum tree of the Lombard variety which has only been set out three years and was completely filled with fruit, while one four years old on the grounds of the late Hon. J. A. Dodge is so heavily loaded as to break down the props which hold it up.

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

Mrs. Sarah Robinson, of Lowell, is visiting her father, Mr. Charles Allen.

George Gordon is again cutting gloves for Draper & Co.

Rev. Mr. Davis and wife have returned from their vacation.

The "Our Boys" of this place won their fourth victory of the season, Saturday the 15th, by defeating the Sandwich club 12 to 10. The game was close and exciting, the Sandwich making a good beginning, which the "Our Boys" soon overcame. A large crowd witnessed the game.

Mrs. Barnett Hughes recently furnished over five hundred single meals in ten days.

Mrs. George Mitchell and Mrs. Charles Wright have recently been in Boston.

A cow owned by Lemuel Smith was run over and killed, Thursday evening, by a train, near the summit.

The new stable, on the site of the old post office building is completed.

Miss Dot Fay recently spent a day at the Asquam House, Shepard hill, with Mr. Weeks' family.

The old boiler which was used in J. F. Keyes paper mill has been sold to Forsaith & Co., of Manchester.

Mr. N. Tuttle and wife of Jefferson and Miss C. H. Walker of Laconia, have been visiting with A. W. Harriman.

Miss Jennie Dana, of Boston, recently spent a few days with Mrs. Shapleigh.

James Bowen has moved into the house from which Frank W. Ellison lately moved.

Mrs. John Marston has gone to Minnesota to visit her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. McIntire of Centre Harbor have been spending a week at the mountains.

Miss A. E. Harriman and her mother have recently been on a trip in the mountains.

Rev. Mr. Shinn's service this month will be 5th Sunday instead of the 4th. Friends, take notice—Sept. 30th, preaching at Town Hall.

Merrill's block has been painted.

Mrs. Mary Chase has recently been visiting at Centre Harbor.

J. F. Maynard has been on a business trip.

Mrs. D. N. Pollard and her daughters are visiting with her mother.

Miss Adelle Ladd is in Gloucester, Mass., visiting her sister.

Eugene Carr of this place and B. G. Coburn of Plymouth, while at Weirs recently met numerous friends there who accompanied them home, to Plymouth and Centre Harbor, returning to their home in Lyan, Mass. afterwards.

Joshua Cummings is reparing his house by tinning the flat roof over the ell and raising the roof so as to improve the appearance of the buildings very much.

Timothy Crawford, John M. Crawford and William A. Smith all of Clarksville have recently been visiting with their families among relatives and friends here.

Lewis and Gilnes have closed out their business here. Mr. Glines will go to Franconia where he formerly resided and Mr. Lewis will move down country.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Craig of Campton, P. O., recently spent a few days with F. Scribner's family.

A short time ago John Lougee's little son, age four years, fell into the factory pond and would have been drowned, had it not been for a shepard dog owned by Frank Lougee that jumped to the rescue and held the child above water until help arrived.

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY.

UPON A SUBJECT OF VITAL INTEREST, EFFECTING THE WELFARE OF ALL.

The following remarkable letter from one of the leading and best known scientific writers of the present day is specially significant, and should be of unusual value to all readers who desire to keep pace with the march of modern discoveries and events:

"A general demand for reformation is one of the most distinctive characteristics of the nineteenth century. The common people, as well as the more enlightened and refined, cry out with no uncertain voice to be emancipated from the slavery of conservatism in gross ignorance during a large portion of the world's history, and in the time of the 'Dark Ages' came near obliterating the last glimmer of truth. Dogmatic assertions and blind empiricism are losing caste among all classes of all countries. People are beginning to think for themselves, and to regard authority much less than argument. Men and women are no longer willing that a few individuals should dictate to them what must be their sentiments and opinions. They claim the right to solve for themselves the great questions of the day and demand that the general good of humanity shall be respected. As the result of this general awakening, we see, on every hand, unmistakeable evidences of reformatory action. People who a few years ago, endured suffering the most intense, in the name of duty, now realize the utter foolishness of such a course. Men who were under the bondage of bigoted advisers allowed their health to depart; suffered their constitutions to become undermined and finally died as martyrs to a false system of treatment. There are millions of people filling untimely graves who might have lived to a green old age had their original troubles been taken in time or properly treated. There are thousands of people to-day, thoughtlessly enduring the first symptoms of some serious malady and without the slightest realization of the danger that is before them. They have occasional headaches; a lack of appetite one day and a ravenous one the next, or an unaccountable feeling of weariness, sometimes accompained by nausea and attributo all these troubles to the old idea of a cold, or malaria. It is high time that people awoke to a knowledge of the seriousness of these matters and emancipated teemselves from the professional bigotry which controls them. When this is done and when all classes of physicians become liberal enough to exclude all dogmas, save that it is their duty to cure disease as quickly, and as safely as possible; to maintain no other position than that of truth, honestly ascertained, and to endorse and recommend any remedy that has been found useful, no matter what its origin, there will be no more quarreling among the doctors, while there will be great rejoicing through out the world."

"I am well aware of the censure that will be meted out to me for writing this letter but I feel that I cannot be true to my honest convictions unless I extend a helping hand and endorse all that I know to be good. The extended publications for the past few years, and graphic descriptions of different diseases of the kidneys and liver have awakened the medical profession to the fact that these diseases are greatly increasing. The treatment of the doctors has been largely experimental and many of their patients have died while they were casting about for a remedy to cure them."

"It is now over two years since my attention was first called to the use of a most wonderful preparation in the treatment of Bright's disease of the kidneys. Patients had frequently asked me about the remedy and I had heard of remarkable cures effected by it, but like many others I hesitated to recommend its use. A personal friend of mine had been in poor health for some time and his application for insurance on his life had been rejected on account of Bright's disease. Chemical and microscopical examinations of his urin revealed the presence of large quantities of albumen and granular tube casts, which confirmed the correctness of the diagnosis After trying all the usual remedies, I directed him to use this preparation and was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month, and within four months, no tube casts could be discovered. At that time there was present only a trace of albumen, and he felt as he expressed it, "perfectly well and all through the influence of Warner's Safe Cure the remedy he used."

"After this I prescribed this medicine in full doses in both acute and chronic nephritis, [Bright's disease] and with the most satisfactory results. My observations were neither small in number nor hastily made. They extended over several months and embraced a large number of cases which have proved so satisfactory to my mind, that I would earnestly urge upon my professional brethren the importance of giving a fair and patient trial to Warner's Safe Cure. In a large class of ailments where the blood is obviously in an unhealthy state, especially where glandular engorgements and inflammatory eruptions exist, indeed in many of those forms of chronic indisposition in which there is no evidence of organic mischief, but where the general health is depleted the face sallow, the urine colored, constituting the condition in which the patient is said be 'bilious,' the advantage gained by use of this remedy is remarkable. In Bright's disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen; to sooth and heal the inflamed membranes; to wash out the epithelial debris which blocks up the tabuli uriniferi, and to prevent a destructive metamorphosis of tissue."

"Belonging as I do to a branch of the profession that believes that no one school of medicine knows all the truth regarding the treatment of disease, and being independent enough to select any remedy that will relieve my patients with but reference to the source from whence it comes, I am glad to acknowledge and commend the merits of this remedy thus frankly.

Respectfully yours,
R. A. GUNN, M. D.
Dean and Professor of Surgery, United States Medical College of New York, editor of Medical Tribune; Author of Gunn's New and Improved Hand Book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine, etc., etc.

CAMPTON.

Resolutions unanimously adopted at the regular meeting of the Campton Grange, Sept, 17 1883.

WHEREAS, Since our last meeting, it has pleased an all wise Providence to remove from our midst a loved brother, therefore.

RESOLVED, That in the death of our worthy brother,
THOMAS J. SANBORN,
Campton Grange has lost an esteemed and valued member, the family a kind and loving husband and father, the town a tried and respected citizen.

RESOLVED, That Campton Grange sincerely mourns the loss of our worthy brother, and extends to the bereaved family, our heartfelt sympathy in their great affliction. May the Great Master above indeed provo a help in time of trouble.

RESOLVED, That these expressions of love and sympathy be spread upon our records and a copy sent the bereaved family.

D. B. KENISTON,
WM. WALLACE, } Committee.
ALMIRA H. MERRILL,
Campton, N. H., Sept. 17, 1883.

A special meeting of Campton Grange will be held at the usual place Monday evening, Oct. 1st, at 7 o'clock. The question: *Resolved*, That our agricultural fairs are of great benefit to the farmers will be discussed, followed by a song, instrumental music, select reading, the paper, etc. An effort is being made to make these fall meetings interesting and instructive. It is hoped a large number of the members may be present. COM.

Rev. Mr. Kimball has returned from his vacation and will occupy his pulpit next Sabbath.

Mr. A. B. Hersey and Miss Ella F. Knowles were united in marriage at the house of John Knowles, Esq., father of the bride, on the morning of the 27th instant, by Rev. O. W. Kimball, pastor of the Baptist church. Mr. H. is an industrious young man of good habits and of influential family connections; a native of Lincoln, Me., where they go to reside for the present. Mrs. H. is a merry hearted young lady who will carry good wishes of a large circle of acquaintances.

Loren Quimby is building a new barn.

A very energetic lady, from Roxbury, Mass., one of Sanborn's boarders, has opened a Sunday school, in district No. 4, to be held in the school house every Sunday, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

Addison Barker has bought the Thomas Gillespie place, and a good part of Mr. Ingraham's furniture. Mr. Ingraham, the present occupant, intends moving to Laconia soon.

Darius Moulton has gone to Chase P. Moulton's, in Thornton, to work at carpentering for a few weeks.

Hon. Timothy Davis' barn at Blair's bridge was burned, Friday forenoon. Loss several thousand dollars. Insured. Cause unknown. A valuable carriage horse was burned as well as the hay, etc. The carriages and the like were saved. Other buildings narrowly escaped destruction but the wind, altough strong, was favorable.

WENTWORTH.

William Moore is putting up a new ell to his house. Arthur Kimball is doing the work.

Mrs. D. A. Colby has been on a visit with her mother, Mrs. Reuben French, to Nashua, the past week.

Edward Hall has opened a fine Barber's shop in the office formerly occupied by J. C. Story.

James Emery is painting his house and blinds in first class shape.

Rheumatism is the most painful and most troublesome disease that afflicts humanity. It comes when we least expect it and when we have no time to be interviewed by it. The only reliable remedy that we ever found is Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. jesalt

Canada surrendered to England in 1760.

BORN.

In Plymouth, Sept. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Horace Eastman a son.

In Campton, Sept. 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walker, a son.

In Elkhart, Ind., June 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Darius K. Morse, a daughter.

In Rumney, Sept. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. William Ray a son.

MARRIED.

In Rumney, Sept. 25, by Rev. J. H. Trow, Mr. Joseph H. Davis and Miss Mira E. Abbott, both of Rumney.

DIED.

In Holderness, Sept. 21, Mr. Jeremiah Sanborn, aged 78 years.

In Plymouth, Sept. 26, of inflammation of the stomach, Mellie May, daughter of Moses Sargent, aged 17 years, 3 months, 24 days.

WILL CURE ALL DISEASES of the SKIN.
Vegetine
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

Dizziness, Liver and Kidney Complaint.

CINCINNATI, O.
H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have received great benefit from the use of the Vegetine, and can safely recommend it for *Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the Head*, and general blood purifier. It has also been used by other members of my family for *Liver* and *Kidney Complaints*.
Mrs. A. O. ULRICH,
200 Baymiller St.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

BOSTON, MASS.
MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have been using Vegetine for some time with the greatest satisfaction, and can highly recommend it as a great cleanser and purifier of the blood. J. L. HANNAFORD,
Pastor of Eglenton Square M. E. Church.

A MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

I testify to the beneficial effects of VEGETINE, as used in my family for the past six years. We consider it invaluable as a blood medicine for both children and adults, and endeavor to always keep a supply on hand.
Yours, &c., C. A. JACKSON,
Business Manager South Boston Inquirer.

Vegetine
IS THE BEST
SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.
Vegetine Is Sold by all Druggists.

BRIDGEWATER.

Mrs. Herman R. Brown is gaining her health, slowly.

Fred Quimby and John Smith have found several swarms of bees, but one of them had scarcely any honey.

Nathan P. Smith has been sick so he could not attend school.

Mrs. Susan Beed and Mrs. S. J. Bassett, of Fremont, and Mrs. Sally Smith, of Bristol, were visitors at Phineas B. Smith's last week.

The city boarders are all gone in the west part of the town.

Nearly all diseases that afflict humanity originate in the stomach, liver or bowels, and might be prevented if people would use a little common sense; but they will not. They rather take Parson's Purgative Pills, because one is a dose. jesalt

LIFE IN NATURE. By JAMES HINTON, No. 48 of the "Library of Science." Price 15 cents, post-free. J. Fitzgerald, Published, 20 Lafayette Place, New York.

A most original, acute, well-expressed, and altogether remarkable book, distinguished not more by originality than by earnestness and eloquence. It is calculated to meet in a certain measure the mental requirements of an important class of readers, namely those whom various modern writers have stimulated into a desire for some sort of solution of its multitudinous problems. The author is at once a sincere believer and a bold and profound thinker. For sale at the usual places.

C. H. KIMBALL,
Newspaper, Book and Job Printer,
PLYMOUTH, N. H.,

DAILIES:—Exchanger, Amateur and Agent, of Plymouth, only one of the kind in the world. Pemigewasset Pioneer, of Plymouth, only daily in this region WEEKLIES:—Grafton County Journal, of Plymouth, Republican Star, of Plymouth and Ashland Advance, Meredith Eagle, Exchanger, Amateur and Agent, etc., only one in the world. Both of the above dailies have several editions every day. The largest, cheapest, most carefully prepared, widest circulated and read local papers in this part of the state. All the above are 4 page, 32 column papers, 26x40 inches, and as advertising mediums are unsurpassed by any of a similar class, character and circulation. Specimen copies and circulars describing the above, with advertising rates and job printing prices sent free on application.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
$1.00 A YEAR in Advance in the County.
$1.50 a Year—$1.25 when paid in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES
Moderate and made known on application.
Births, Marriages and Deaths published free Obituaries, ten cents per line.
☞Good correspondents and canvassers always wanted.

JOB PRINTING
Of every description executed promptly in the best manner at reasonable prices.
This paper is sent free to any address for one month or more on trial.
Bookbinding and Bill Posting done on application.

Squam Lake House,
J. M. COTTON, PROPRIETOR.
Good Livery connected with the House. Free Carriages to and from every train.
ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Hughes & Huckins,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Meal, Hair Lime, Cement, Paints, Oils, Agricultural Implements, etc. Also, dealers in Bowker's Stockbridge's Standard, and Coe's Phosphates.
Ashland, N. H. ma26a

Dr. M. C. Spaulding,
(Successor to Dr. A. R. Garey.)
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
☞Office at Mrs. S. Calley's, Main Street, Ashland, N. H.
afeb1tf

Mrs. N. E. K. ROWE,
FASHIONABLE
DRESS MAKER,
Woodman's Block, Main St.,
ASHLAND, - N. H.

WANTED all the watches in Ashland and vicinity to be brought to
L. B. HULL'S, ASHLAND, N. H.
THE NEW WATCH MAKER.
Ten years Experience in the Waltham Manufactory. All work warranted. aug25tf

ELISHA HODGE
Manufacturer of
BOOTS & SHOES.
All kinds of Repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ma26a

WILLARD E. MORSE,
JEWELER.
Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty.
Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Plated Ware, Etc. Watches cleaned for from 75 cts. to $1. Clocks from 50 to 75 cents. All Work Warranted.
At Pease & Batchelder's Store. Main Street
aapr13m] ASHLAND, N. H.

POLLARD, HARDY & SMYTHE,
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Carpets,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furniture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.
ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Coat Makers Wanted Immediately.
☞Highest prices paid.
T. W. & J. H. STEWART,
jeaasept3 Concord, N. H.

FOR SALE AT A GREAT DISCOUNT—New York dailies: World, $4.50; Star, $3.00; Journal, 1.50; Philadelphia, Ledger, Times, 3.00. Monthlies: Atlantic, $3.00. Wide Awake, 1.50; Art Amateur, 4.00; Cottage Hearth, 1.00; Journal of Chemistry, 3.00; North American Review, 4.00; Floral Cabinet, 1.00; Live Stock Journal, 75c. Semi-monthly: Art Interchange, 1.00; Mechanical News, 75c., Weeklies: Saturday Night, 1.50; New York Weekly, 1.50; Toledo Blade, 75c; Watchman, 1.50; Zion's Herald, 1.50; Boston Courier, 1.50; Nation, 1.50; Independent, 1.50; Christian Union, 1.50; Witness, 75c.; House and Home, 1.00; Church, 1.00; Farm Press, 1.00; Texas Siftings, 1.00; Our Continent, 2.00; Sanitarian, 2.00; Leslie's, 3.00; Youth's Companion, 1.00. Time Monthlies for 1883; sisters to 1884. At THIS OFFICE, Plymouth, N. H.

Cut This Out
Returns to us with TEN CTS. in Silver, & you will receive by return mail a SAMPLE BOX of goods which will bring you in MORE MONEY in One Month than anything else in America. Absolute Certainty. Either sex. No capital. Address H. Young, 119 Greenwich St. N. Y. City.

BOYS, CARD COLLECTORS. Send 2 3-cent stamps and receive by next mail, a pack of Beautiful Fancy Cards, with Comic Photograph, picture and chromo cards; also a fine present. Address SUN PUB. HOUSE, Geneva, Ohio. jesaug4mjanel

Mother Noble's
HEALING SYRUP.
TRADE MARK.
A certain cure for Dyspepsia, all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Skin, Blood and Bowels.
Can produce thousands of letters proving its curative qualities
An old and long tried remedy.
Applicants for Agencies address P.O. Box 2801, New York City.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
FORT ANN, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1880.
Dear Sir:—
I purchased some of Mother Noble's Healing Syrup, and after a short trial, I am convinced that it is the best medicine I ever used in my family. JOHN CONELY.
jlyjan24

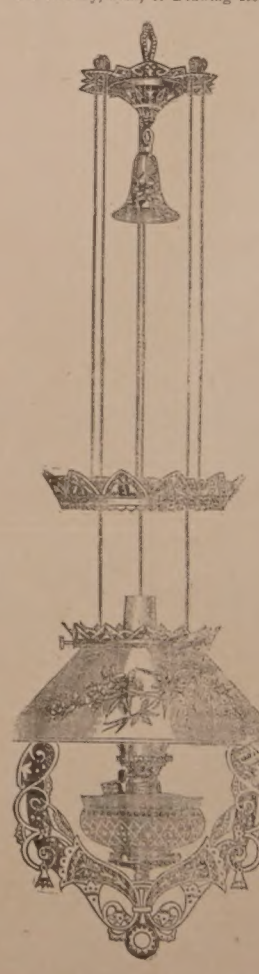
CLOTHING!
Never before in the history of our business career, have we carried SO LARGE A VARIETY, SO GREAT A STOCK, NOR OFFERED SUCH STUPENDOUS BARGAINS as we are prepared to give our friends, and to those who contemplate the purchase of CLOTHING, now. Our stock of
Mens's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing
This season has been selected with great care from the very best the New York and Boston Markets afforded. And we can assure the public and say with confidence that we can show the
Nobbiest Styles and the Best Made Goods
of any clothing house in the city. This may sound SOMEWHAT LOUD, BUT WE MEAN BUSINESS. No shoddy or trash shown or kept at any price.
We have not space to enumerate prices, but will quote a few of our special bargains,
1 lot of Men's All-Wool Indigo Blue, Warranted, Suits,.....$8.00
This suit is sold at other stores for $10 and $12 per suit.
We will guarantee that this is as represented.
1 lot of Men's Mixed Cassimere Suits,.....$5.00
This is a rare bargain and is worth $8 per suit.
1 lot of Men's Fancy Worsted Suits,.....$8.00
This suit is sold in this city at $12 per suit to-day.
1 lot of Suits for Boys, aged from 12 to 17, each,.....$6.50
This is the prettiest suit in the market for any where near the price.
1 lot of Children's Suits, aged 3 to 11,.....$1.25
This is a very natty little blue blouse suit, of which we have sole control.
Same quality as sold at other stores for $2.50. This is your only chance to clothe your boy for $1.25.
☞Other bargains too numerous to mention in our Clothing, Hat, Cap and Gents' Furnishing Goods Departments.

TO OUR PATRONS.
In the method we have adopted this season of selling good goods at low prices, it is our aim to partially repay our customers, who have been so loyal to us in the past by giving the best at the lowest possible figures. We use no deceptive practices to decoy customers into our store, but rely in the future as we have in the past, upon the quality of our goods, popular prices, and our Time-Honored System of having One Price to all, at all times and under all circumstances.
☞All goods marked in plain figures. Remember the place.
M. WOLFF,
Hill's Block, Concord, N. H.

Sign of a Full Dressed Man.
jtf-oct24.

$173.75 for a SQUARE or UPRIGHT ROSEWOOD PIANOFORTE, with Stool, Book and Music. Or Only $30 for an Eight Stop, Sub-Bass and Octave-Coupler ORGAN. Choral Organs $65, Pipe Organs $94. OTHER BARGAINS fully described in Illustrated Catalogue which is sent FREE with full particulars.
☞VISITORS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME. ☜
Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

HIGGINS BROTHERS'
ELEGANT LAMPS
For Library, Hall, or Drawing Room.



☞Our Fall Stock of FINE LAMPS embraces an elegant line for Parlor, Library and Hall use. Our Polished Brass Hanging Lamp is very attractive in appearance, convenient to operate and meets with excellent favor.

☞Duplex Art Lamp, richly decorated, giving clear white light of 20 candle power, is a specialty. Three advantages in buying lamps of us, viz.: Elegant Stock to select from, Low Prices, All Goods Warranted.

HIGGINS BROTHERS, - Manchester, N. H.
FINE LAMPS A SPECIALTY.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding Piles that DeMing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. It allays the itching, absorbs the tumors, gives immediate relief. Prepared by J. F. Miller, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa. CAUTION.—Some persons unfamiliar with our remedy are liable to purchase worthless counterfeits, which are offered for sale by unprincipled druggists. Be sure genuine bottle contains his signature and a Pile of Stones. All druggists and country stores have it or will get it for you. PILES

WANTED.—To buy a cheap row boat. Call at this office.

Wanted to buy a newspaper and Job office, or either separately. Printer, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

A piece of silver, or a penny, was 13 cents.

Parties Wantiug anything invented to meet a particular want, Address, Inventors Agency, Plymouth, N. H. jesamarf15

Goods received for a well known dye house at this office. jesatfapril17

Bookbinding done. Apply at this office. jesatfapril17

Any person of either sex wishing to learn to use a type writer can do so free, by calling at or addressing this office. jesatfapril17

WANTED.—A young, small, live, red squirrel. A liberal price will be paid. Call at this office.

Imitation Porcelain Pictures, $3.00 common Photo. size; $5.00 Cabinet, including elegant frame. Flanders & Temple, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

WANTED.—A manager each for Normal and Holderness school and local railroad departments. Address or inquire at this office. jesatfmar15

Meredith Eagle. Issued by the Eagle Publishing Company, Meredith, N. H. The leading paper of its class in that part of the state. Well patronized by subscribers and advertisers, and constantly gaining. Well filled with interesting reading matter including a good variety of local news. Rates and terms moderate. Circulars free on application. Printing, book-binding and bill-posting done. jesatfmar15

Plymouth Real Estate Office, Tufts' New Block. Desirable City and Country Property For Sale or Exchange on Favorable terms. Advertising done for nothing. Situations Procured, Help Furnished, and other business of like character transacted. Communications freely answered. jesatfmar15

Advertising inserted in various publications and payment taken in goods. C. H. Kimball, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

Grafton County Journal Office in Tufts new block, Plymouth, N. H. Well established. Extensive advertising patronage. Largest circulation in the County. Subscription and advertising rates low. Send a postal for specimen copy with terms and descriptive circular of Plymouth and vicinity. Correspondents in local news. Nearly 50 correspondents. Job printing, book binding and bill posting done. C. H. Kimball, Editor and Proprietor. jesatfmar15.

Territory for sale of a valuable patent Terms very reasonable, for one or more states, counties or towns. The article offered is easily and cheaply made, is very salable at a good profit, is pretty, useful and needed in every household. All the Territories, Southern and Pacific states are unsold, as well as the following counties: In Maine, Lincoln, Piscataquis, Sagadahoc, Hancock; In New Hampshire, Rockingham; In Massachusetts, Barnstable, Hampden, Hampshire; In Vermont, Addison, Bennington, Windham, Windsor. C. H. Kimball, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

Situation wanted. By a young man of 10 years' experience, a position as editor, manager, proof-reader or reporter. Is also well qualified to work as compositor, or pressman. Fair wages desired. Address, "Faust," Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

A tub of butter weighs 84 pounds.

Notwithstanding the dull season which always follows immediately upon he holidays' Coburns bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, is doing a briving trade, owing to the large and the eputation for low prices enjoyed by this store. jesafeb8

Printing was discovered in 440.

Buckwheat, 52 pounds per bushel.

Vegetine purifies the blood, renovates and invigorates the whole system. je2tsept1

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-8.

Dropsy Treated Free. A new discovery entirely harmless. I can cure 8 cases out of every 10 that I get after they are considered beyond help by the best physicians. I am receiving certificates every few days from patients that have been cured with this New Discovery, and I will be glad to send their names and P. O. address with 10 days Treatment and full directions how to use it to any dropsy patient. Remember it is harmless. For circulars, &c., address, Box 555, Plymouth, N. H. jesatf

The date of the great fog in London was 1840.

Dropsy Treated Free. A valuable discovery, cures dropsy in its various forms! A vegetable preparation, entirely harmless, removes all symptoms of dropsy in 12 to 20 days; 30 to 60 days, a permanent cure. Cures cases after being given up by the best physicians. For ten days trial treatment, address box 555, Plymouth, N. H. jesatf

The Atlantic cable was laid in 186 6

The Culture League of America. Pure Politics—Social Melioration—The Suppression of Crotchets. A movement that seeks to give definite form to the intellectual life of the continent, and to precipitate a body of doctrine as the practical outcome of modern thought and literature. It gives sequence, result and an intenser interest to the operation of a great number of literary circles and societies. The combined awards confer rank upon the members. Private and public persons should apply (by letter) to the Secretary, 150 Lexington Avenue, for details of the organization of circles and the symposium. Symposium No. 1; October '83. A. Analysis of the American Press—Peculiarities—Glories—Facts-Statistics. What an ideal press should be. B. Poem (1) progress (2) The 20th Century, Limit, 12 lines. C. The Future of American Democracy, its defects and remedies, 2 pages. D. Shakespeare Cultus vs. Shakespeare Cant. Two of the worthiest—because most characteristic—specimens of Shakespeare Poetry quoted. E. The first living Novelist. F. The League in council.

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Newfoundland special advices announce the loss of two fishing schooners with all on board, numbering fourteen persons.

—Naval Cadets James R. Taggle, of Kentucky, and C. E. Hawkes, of Wisconsin, have been dismissed for hazing.

—The Wiegans at the Blackfeet Agency are willing to sell some of their land, receive cattle and implements and become farmers.

—Massachusetts Prohibitionists have nominated Charles Almy for Governor.

—Four persons were killed and ten injured by the bursting of a boiler in the Sligo Iron Works at Pittsburg, Pa.

—A new telegraph company—the International and Northern—has filed articles of incorporation at Albany, capital $5,000,000, with power to make it $10,000,000.

—The Central and South American Telegraph Company's lines to Brazil were formally opened for business Friday. President Arthur and the Emperor Dom Pedro exchanged greetings, and various commercial bodies of New York and Rio Janiero sent messages of congratulation. The new telegraph link is an important one.

—At the New York State Republican Convention, held at Richfield Springs, the old ticket was nominated, with the exception of Pliny T. Sexton, of Wayne, for Treasurer.

—At Montreal the Court of Appeals decided that a divorce granted in New York was not valid in the Dominion.

—An accident occurred on the West Shore and Buffalo Railroad near Syracuse by which three persons were killed and several others injured.

—It is announced that Henry Irving will sail for New York on the 11th of October.

—There are candidates for every place within the gift of the next House of Representatives.

—Postmaster-General Gresham has written a letter to the Postmaster at New Orleans that no more registered letters be delivered to the New Orleans National Bank, which has received the letters of M. A. Dauphin, of the Louisiana lottery.

—The Democratic State Convention in Maryland nominated Robert M. McLane, of Baltimore, for Governor.

—Mr. John D. Robinson was nominated for Governor by the Republican State Convention of Massachusetts.

—A despatch from St. Johns, N. F., says: The French fishing schooner Mercedry, which arrived at St. Pierre Tuesday night from Grand Banks, picked up on the 12th inst. two Newfoundland fishermen, named Walsh and Matthews, who had been adrift in a dory six days without food or water. They finally became delirious, and Walsh opened his veins and sucked the blood to quench his thirst. The men were so weak that they had to be hoisted aboard the Mercedry with a rope. The Mercedry also brought Capt. Riscork and three of the crew of the wrecked Newfoundland banker Modiana. They could tell nothing of the fate of the balance of the crew.

—Of the $100,000,000 appropriated for the payment of pensions for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1883, $30,000,000 remained unexpended.

—Judge Jonathan Nixon, of Jersey City, was nominated for Governor of New Jersey by the Republicans.

—A minister, while visiting in Brooklyn, N. Y., Tuesday, assailed and killed his wife with a carving knife. He then cut his own throat and jumped from a fourth story window. He died an hour later in hospital. The tragedy, which is set down to insanity caused by malaria, leaves two orphans in Newark, N. J., where the murderer and suicide resided.

—A negro who, though persistently denying his identity, has been fully recognized as Sam Pine, the assailant of Miss Shooms, is in custody at Danbury, Conn.

—Four dories from fishing schooners were washed ashore on the New Jersey coast, Tuesday.

—John L. Sullivan abandons the prize ring and hopes to make a large fortune on the exhibition platform.

—Five cowboys made a cowardly attack on a Mexican merchant near the frontier on Friday last. They killed him, but at a heavy cost. Two of their number were killed and one wounded.

—The Corean Ambassadors were presented to President Arthur at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, on Tuesday. On entering the room where the reception took place they performed an obeisance such as is only allowed to the sovereigns of independent nations, according to Corean ceremonial usage. Speeches expressive of great national good will were made on both sides.

—The stories of the ravages of yellow fever in Mexico are heartrending.

—Leading whaling and sealing masters of Newfoundland express the opinion that a ship should be sent to the relief of Lieutenant Greely at once.

—Director of the Mint Burchard thinks that there will be a slight decline in the yield of gold and an increase in that of silver during the present over that of last year.

—Prominent naval officers at Washington express the opinion that an increased naval force in Chinese waters is unquestionably necessary for the protection of Americans and American interests.

—Special advices from Halifax, N. S., report the wreck of the English bark Britannia on Sable Island and the loss of fourteen persons, including the captain's wife and four children.

—Yellow fever is raging with great virulence at Guaymas, Mexico, and fearful deaths are told of the condition of affairs there.

—The prospects of Lieutenant Greely's party are discussed by Dr. Emil Bessels, a member of the Polaris expedition, and by Mr. George Kennan. While admitting the dangers of Greely's position, they do not look upon his case as altogether desperate. Mr. Kennan thinks it possible that Greely is on his way home.

—By an accident on the Erie line road in Ohio a brakeman was instantly killed and others were severely injured.

—State Senator Taylor, of New Jersey, has written a letter declining to be a candidate for the republican nomination for Governor.

—Several prominent naval officers acquiesce in the New York *Herald*'s suggestion that all our available naval force should be sent to China to protect American interests there.

—The dead body of a man and the carcass of a bear were found in the woods in Michigan under circumstances denoting that a terrible fight had taken place between them, in which both received their death wounds.

—Professor Swift, director of Warner Observatory, has discovered a new comet.

—The kidnapping of several young boys by a half-breed ruffian named Oglesby has caused much excitement in Georgia and Alabama. A posse is in pursuit.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—The Bulgarian Cabinet has resigned, and a new administration will be formed under M. Zankoff.

—A special correspondent at Belgrade says it is firmly believed there that the trouble in Croatia will result in a premature outbreak like the Bulgarian insurrection of 1876.

—It is reported from Lima that a steamer bringing locomotives from the United States for the Southern Railway has been lost.

—A death from Cholera has been reported from the Sligo County Hospital, Ireland.

—Herr Tisza, the Hungarian Prime Minister, at a banquet in Grosswardein, condemnated Jew baiting, and said the government would protect the lives of all its citizens.

—The relations between Germany and Turkey and Germany and Russia are authoritively stated to be excellent.

—A customs union between Belgium and Holland is about to be effected.

—The commemoration of the entry of the Italian troops into Rome in 1870 was celebrated in that city Thursday.

—A dispatch from Cairo says: Mr. Clifford Lloyd, the newly appointed adviser to the Minister of the Interior, will inspect the prisons throughout Egypt.

—The tenants upon Lord Sligo's property near Westport, county Mayo, Ireland, have prevented gentlemen from shooting over the estate, and have seized their guns.

—The Croatian revolt is spreading to Dalmatia.

—The bark Oxford from New York, was burned at Havre. The cook was burned to death.

—By a hurricane in Nassau fifty vessels were wrecked and sixty lives were lost.

—It is said that America and England are about to urge China to come to an understanding with France; the outlook is more favorable to peace.

—A dispatch to the London *Times* from Capetta says that the French priests at Madagascar attempted to force the English Consul to become a Catholic.

—Serious conflicts between the people and the military have taken place in Croatia.

—More anti-Jewish riots in Hungary are reported.

—Disastrous floods prevail in Italy.

—The City of Mexico was filled to overflowing with visitors participating in the celebration of the anniversary of Mexican independence.

—A dispatch from Melbourne says that Laycock, the caveman, has fractured his legs.

—The use of German is now made compulsory on the judicial and municipal authorities at Metz and Thionville.

—An alliance is sought by the Porte with Germany.

—Warlike operations in Tonquin have been suspended, and the blockade has been relaxed.

—It is said that the Czarina discovered one of the chamberlains putting nihilistic documents in her apartments. Upon being arrested and accused he immediately drew a pistol and blew out his brains.

—The lighthouse at the mouth of the Marsala River, Sicily, was struck by lightning on Monday and completely destroyed.

—The International League of Peace and Liberty proposes to urge the recognization of the Congo Revery.

—Colonel Clibborn, of the Salvation Army, has been expelled from the city of Geneva, Switzerland. Miss Booth, a member of the army, has been imprisoned at Neufchatel for violating the order prohibiting the holding of meetings.

—Three detachments of Spanish troops have deserted and crossed over to Andorra.

—It is said that a lot of dynamite has been found within the precincts of the palace of the Sultan.

—The London *Times* expects a great struggle between capital and labor in England.

—A bottle has been fought in Asheville, N. C., for the past two years. The contestants are so dull and coarse as to see little else in Nature than cologne of vantage for the exposition of their inconsequential names. The little tailor in the old story exclaimed, as his eyes first fell upon Snagsnrs Falls, "To gods, what a place to sponge a coat." He was a profane person; his goose was more to him than anything else, and as for the sublime and the beautiful he had no conception of the meaning of the terms. But then, to his credit be it said, that he never was accused of abusing any of the scenery of the Falls with pencil, paintbrush or cold-chisel. He merely gave casual verbal expression to his shallowness of soul, and his ignorance of the higher proprieties. The name-writers make a similar record in black and white, and each one of their autographs is an eyesore to all persons of correct taste, true refinement and genuine love of Nature.

Some of these reborn years a person who thus brings reproach upon his name will be pinned on a par with those who tamper with the coin of the realm. May the year speedily dawn!—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Chimney's Hidden Treasure.

In the summer of 1879 a stranger appeared at the farm of Solon Bruce, near Chewkiswaga, N. Y., for work. His hair was cropped close and his face was forbidding. He gave his name to the farmer, and told him plainly that he had been discharged from Sing Sing only a short time, where he had been serving a sentence of two years for burglary. He said that he was desirous of leading an honest life, and referred the farmer to the prison authorities. Mr. Bruce was struck with the man's apparent true repentance and told him he might remain at the farm until the prison officers were heard from, and that if their report was good he would be given work. The report was good, and the man was put to work on the farm. He remained in the service of Mr. Bruce until last fall, having been during all that time a faithful and industrious employee. He went by the name of Wilson, and said that he had been brought up as a pickpocket and thief from childhood. Last fall he made up his mind to go South. Nothing was heard from him until a few days ago, when Mr. Bruce received a letter from him. He was in Texas. He said in his letter that, as he might never come to Mr. Bruce's place again, if Mr. Bruce would make a search in his chimney he would find several hundred dollars' worth of jewelry which the writer had taken from people in the street in years past, and which he could not restore, as the identity of the owners could not be known. He told Mr. Bruce to dispose of it as he thought best. The farmer searched in the chimney, and found at least $1,000 worth of gold rings, pins, watches, and other valuable jewelry. Not wishing to have anything to do with the stolen property, he shipped it by express to Wilson. What puzzles the farmer is to know where and when his late employee obtained the jewelry, as it is not likely that he could have come from the prison with it on his person. It looks as if the reformed thief had been plying his former trade during visits which he made occasionally to Buffalo, Lockport, and other neighboring towns and cities while he was working on the farm.

The Name-Writing Nuisance.

A correspondent of the Albany *Journal*, writing from the Helderberg Mountains, states that the rocks bear such names—"cut with a cold-chisel"—as "Eden," "Fannie," "Ida," "May," and "Camilla," and that another candidate for this sort of chrono immortality is a "professor in one of the public schools." The correspondent styles these defacements of the scenery "the marks of a doubtful civilization," which is mild language to employ in characterizing this particular variety of impertinence and vulgarity.

The *Tribune* took occasion, a few days ago, to express its mind on this subject, but it bears returning to, for the offenders are many and the nuisance is great and exasperating. We suppose there is scarcely a mountain region in the country which has achieved any sort of popularity that has not suffered more or less from the prevalence of this form of vandalism. Some of the finest cliffs in the Catskills are covered with names cut deep into the rock, and the same is true of the Adirondacks, the White Mountains, the Green Mountains, the Alleghanies, the Rockies, the Sierra Nevadas, and the Cascades. Even the Yosemite has not escaped. Nor is the evil confined to the mountains. Every lake and river has its share of it, and the sea-coast is not free from it. Wherever a name can be cut, there it is cut, and the more inaccessible the place the more pains the name-writer takes to get there. Sometimes he is content with his own name, sometimes he adds the name of his sweetheart, sometimes he writes a line of poetry, sometimes he draws a picture, sometimes he does all of these things. Sometimes he is a boy, sometimes he is a man, sometimes he is a woman. Sometimes he is a fool, sometimes he is a knave, sometimes he is a lunatic, sometimes he is a criminal. Sometimes he is all of these things at once. Sometimes he is dead, and then his name is cut on his tombstone by his friends. Sometimes he is alive, and then his name is cut on the tombstone of his friends. Sometimes he is a tourist, sometimes he is a native. Sometimes he is a man of wealth, sometimes he is a man of poverty. Sometimes he is a man of genius, sometimes he is a man of no genius. Sometimes he is a man of taste, sometimes he is a man of no taste. Sometimes he is a man of refinement, sometimes he is a man of no refinement. Sometimes he is a man of culture, sometimes he is a man of no culture. Sometimes he is a man of learning, sometimes he is a man of no learning. Sometimes he is a man of wisdom, sometimes he is a man of no wisdom. Sometimes he is a man of virtue, sometimes he is a man of no virtue. Sometimes he is a man of vice, sometimes he is a man of no vice. Sometimes he is a man of piety, sometimes he is a man of no piety. Sometimes he is a man of religion, sometimes he is a man of no religion. Sometimes he is a man of faith, sometimes he is a man of no faith. Sometimes he is a man of hope, sometimes he is a man of no hope. Sometimes he is a man of charity, sometimes he is a man of no charity. Sometimes he is a man of love, sometimes he is a man of no love. Sometimes he is a man of peace, sometimes he is a man of no peace. Sometimes he is a man of war, sometimes he is a man of no war. Sometimes he is a man of life, sometimes he is a man of no life. Sometimes he is a man of death, sometimes he is a man of no death. Sometimes he is a man of heaven, sometimes he is a man of no heaven. Sometimes he is a man of hell, sometimes he is a man of no hell. Sometimes he is a man of God, sometimes he is a man of no God. Sometimes he is a man of the devil, sometimes he is a man of no devil. Sometimes he is a man of the world, sometimes he is a man of no world. Sometimes he is a man of the universe, sometimes he is a man of no universe. Sometimes he is a man of the infinite, sometimes he is a man of no infinite. Sometimes he is a man of the eternal, sometimes he is a man of no eternal. Sometimes he is a man of the absolute, sometimes he is a man of no absolute. Sometimes he is a man of the relative, sometimes he is a man of no relative. Sometimes he is a man of the finite, sometimes he is a man of no finite